

#6

A NEW VISION BY KEVIN LAU

VAMPiRE

BY

Kevin Lau



LAU
CONWAY
TAM



vampirella.com

KEU-CHA
JEWELS
DAN.:
2000

DYNAMITE



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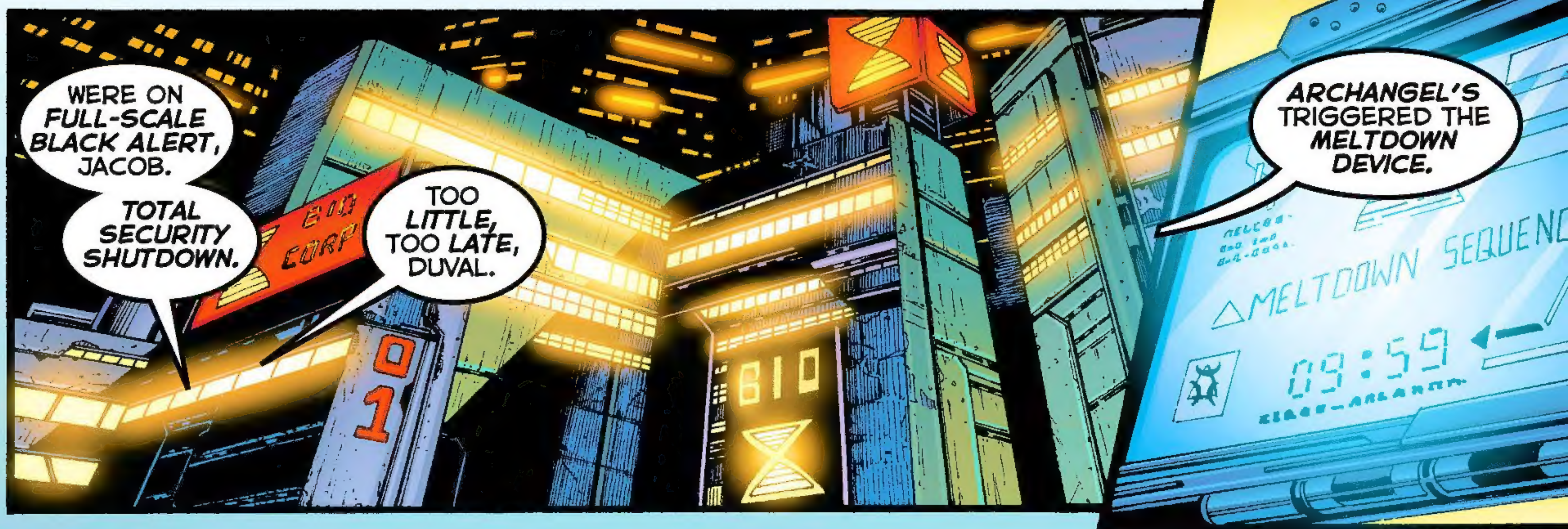
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WERE ON
FULL-SCALE
BLACK ALERT,
JACOB.

TOTAL
SECURITY
SHUTDOWN.

TOO
LITTLE,
TOO LATE,
DUVAL.

ARCHANGEL'S
TRIGGERED THE
MELTDOWN
DEVICE.

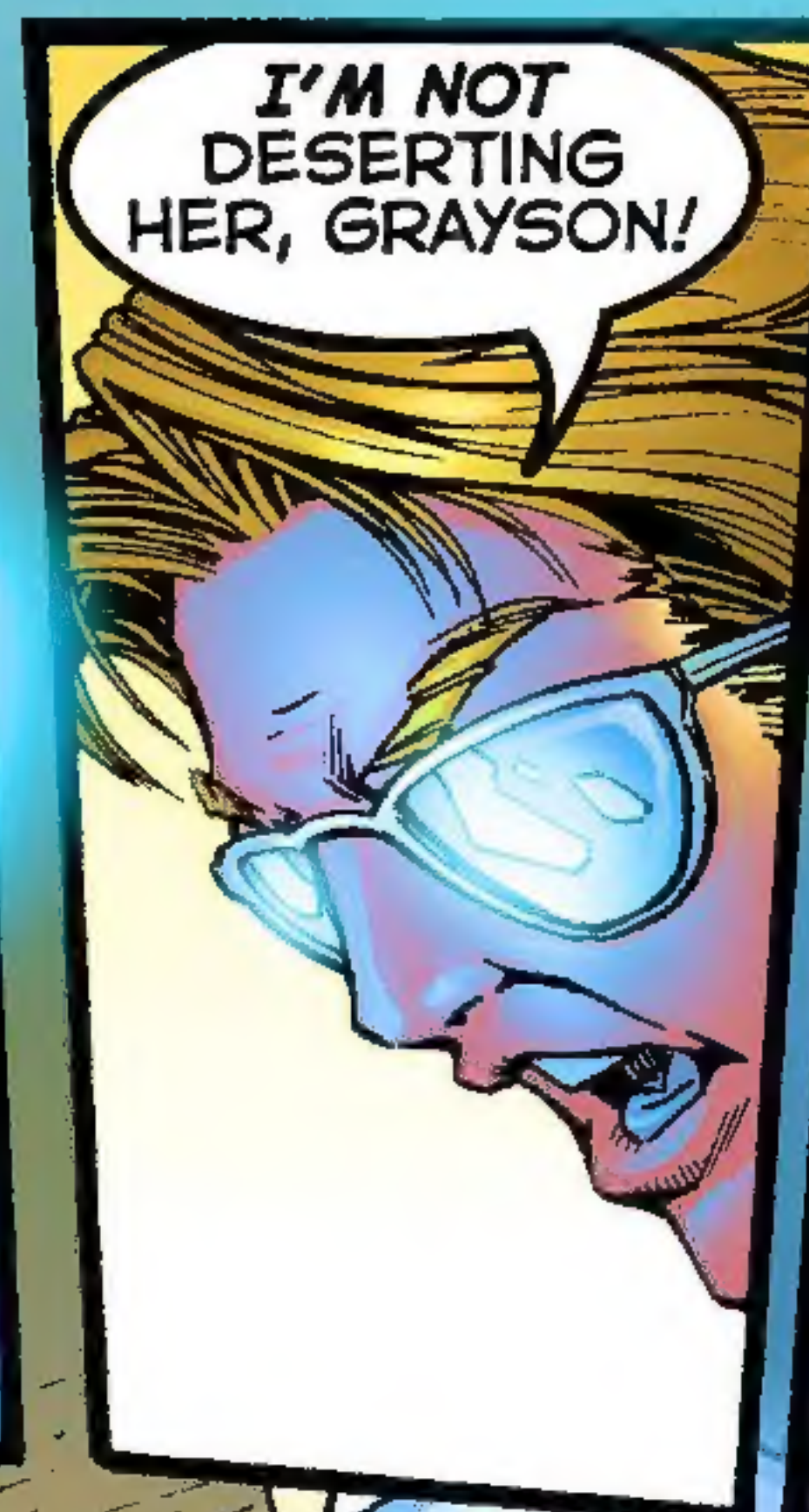


AND
WE'VE GOT
A SECURITY
BREACH IN
MED-LAB 1!

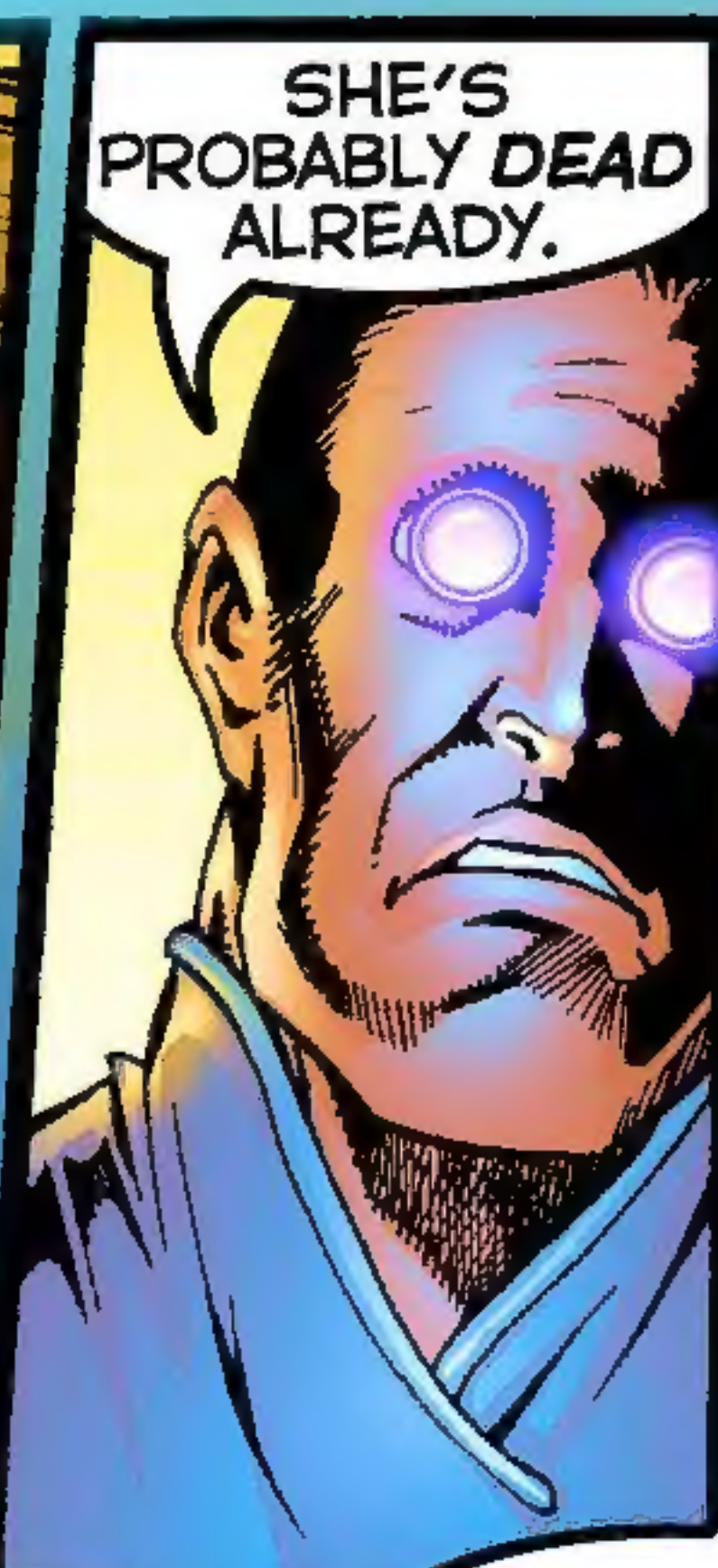
VAMPI'S
STILL IN I.C.U.
--WE'VE GOT TO
GET HER OUT
OF THERE
NOW!



FORGET
HER! SHE'S
STILL IN A
COMA!



I'M NOT
DESERTING
HER, GRAYSON!



SHE'S
PROBABLY DEAD
ALREADY.



GRAYSON'S
GOT A POINT.

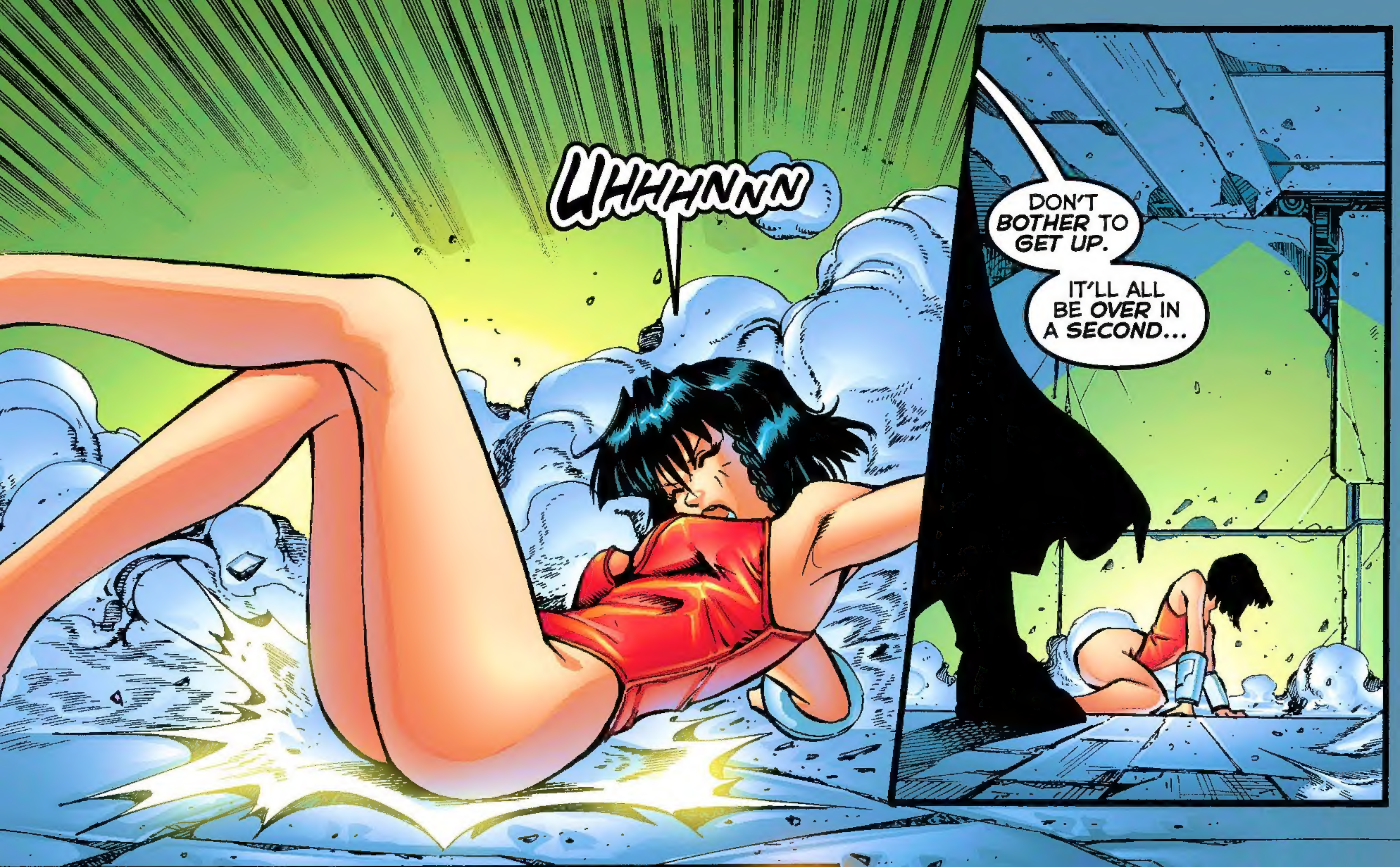
"BUT GO AHEAD
--SEND IN A
TACTICAL OPS
TEAM..."

"MAYBE THEY'LL
MAKE IT IN TIME..."



"...TO RETRIEVE
THE *BODY*."





UHHNNN

DON'T
BOTHER TO
GET UP.

IT'LL ALL
BE OVER IN
A SECOND...



I STILL
OWE YOU.

AND,
PERSONALLY,
I'D LIKE TO TAKE
MY OWN SWEET
TIME TO SETTLE
THE SCORE...

...BUT
ARCHANGEL
WANTS IT DONE
QUICK AND
CLEAN!

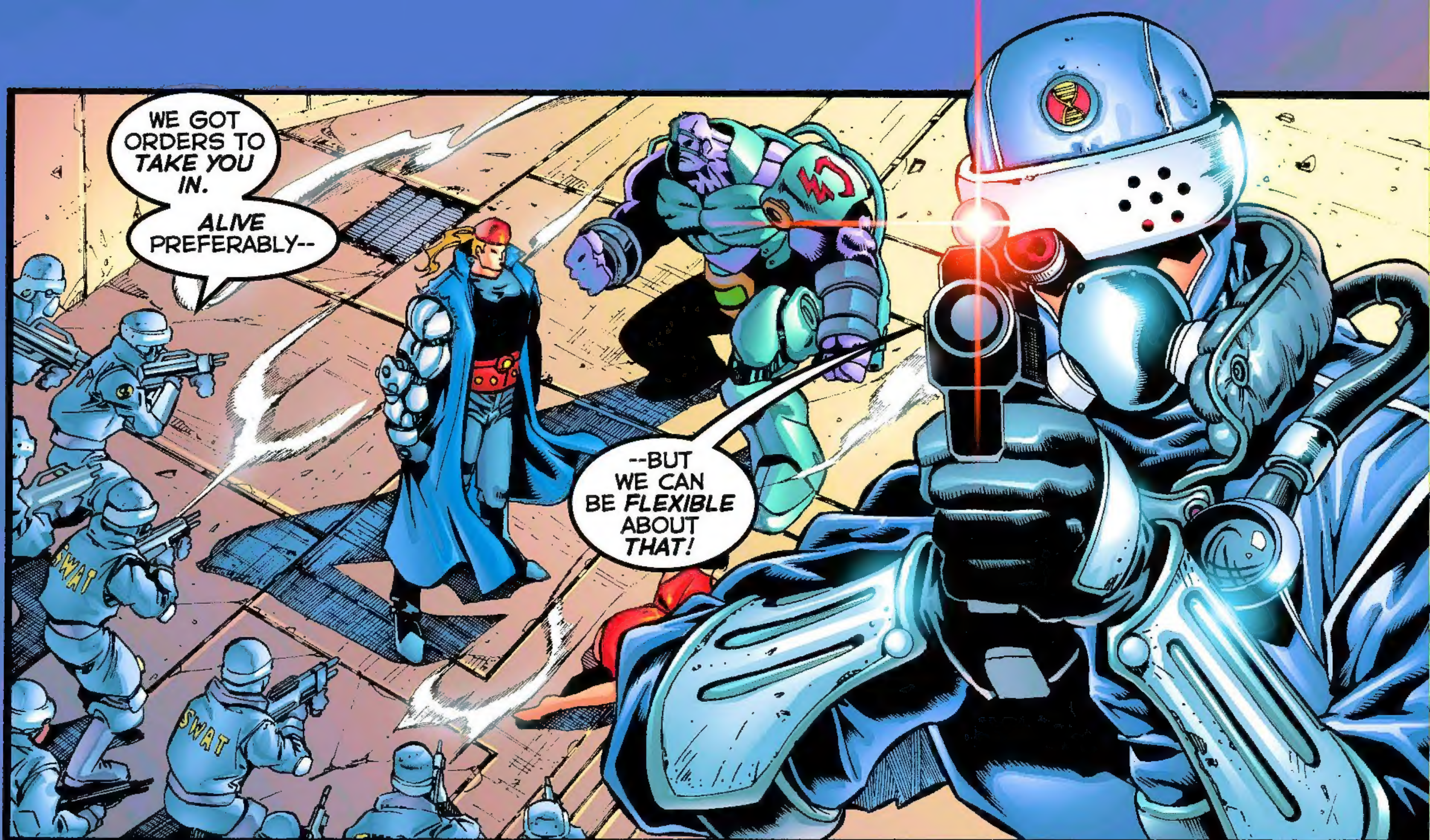


STILL,
I'LL TRY
TO MAKE IT
AS PAINFUL
AS--



FREEZE,
YOU UGLY
SON-OF-A-
BITCH!

...



WE GOT
ORDERS TO
TAKE YOU
IN.

ALIVE
PREFERABLY--

--BUT
WE CAN
BE FLEXIBLE
ABOUT
THAT!



C'MON,
KID, YOU'RE
SAFE NOW.

WE'LL TAKE
YOU TO
MR. JONES.

JACOB?!
HE'S STILL
HERE?

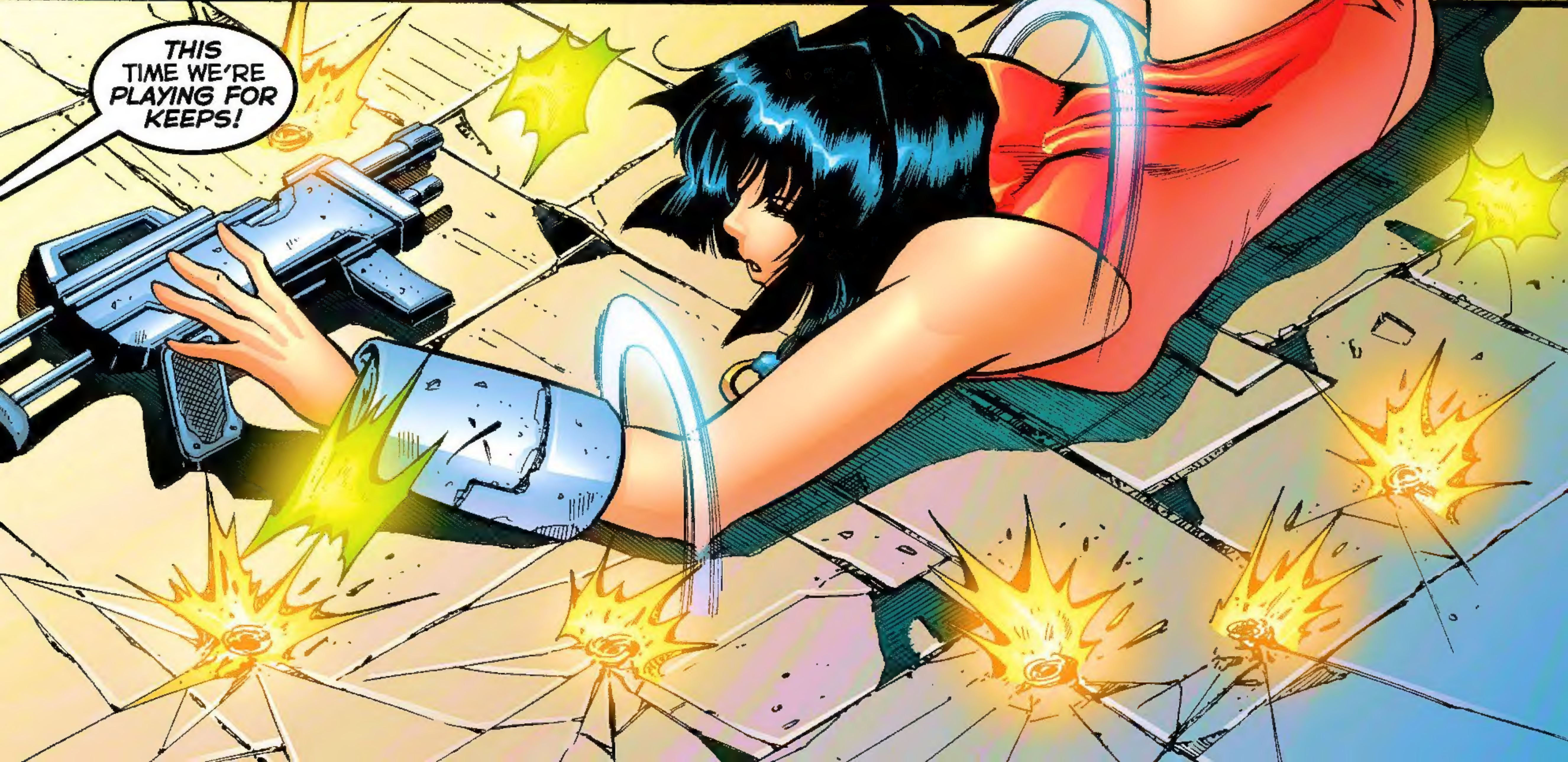
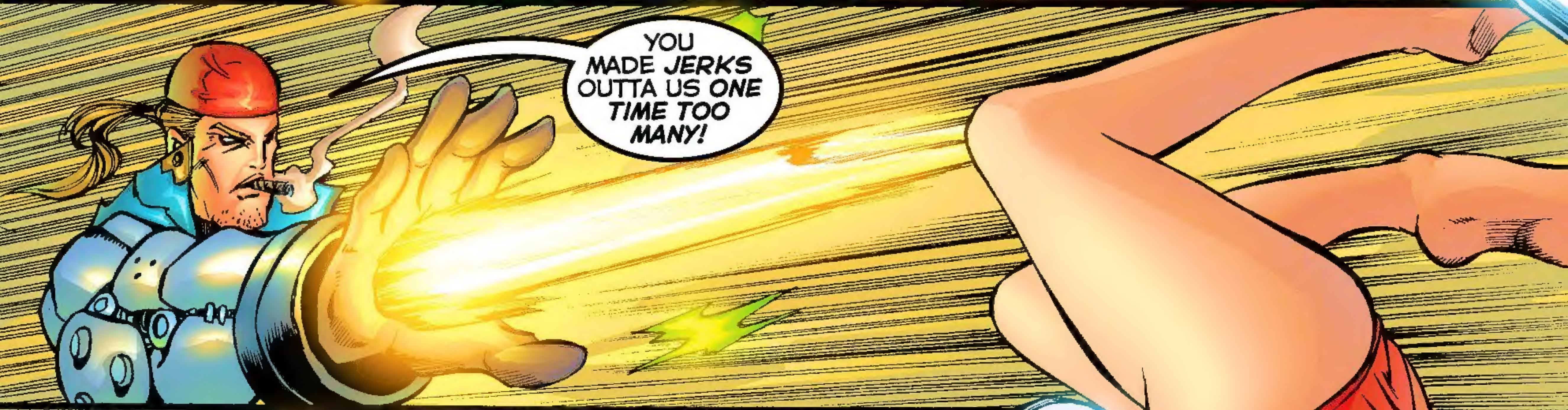
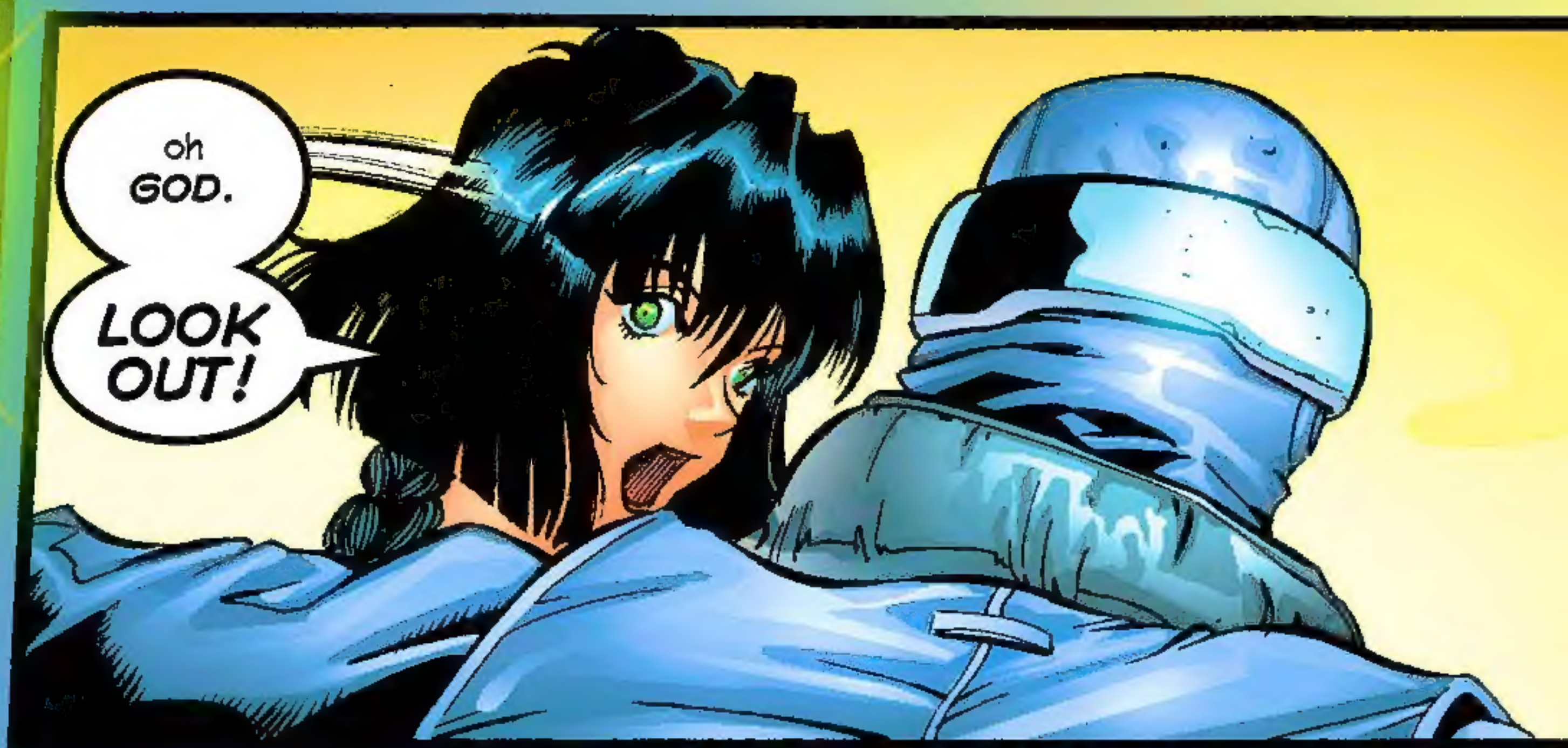
TELL HIM
TO GET THE
HELL OUTTA
HERE.

DOESN'T
HE REALIZE
THE KIND OF
DANGER WE'RE
IN?!

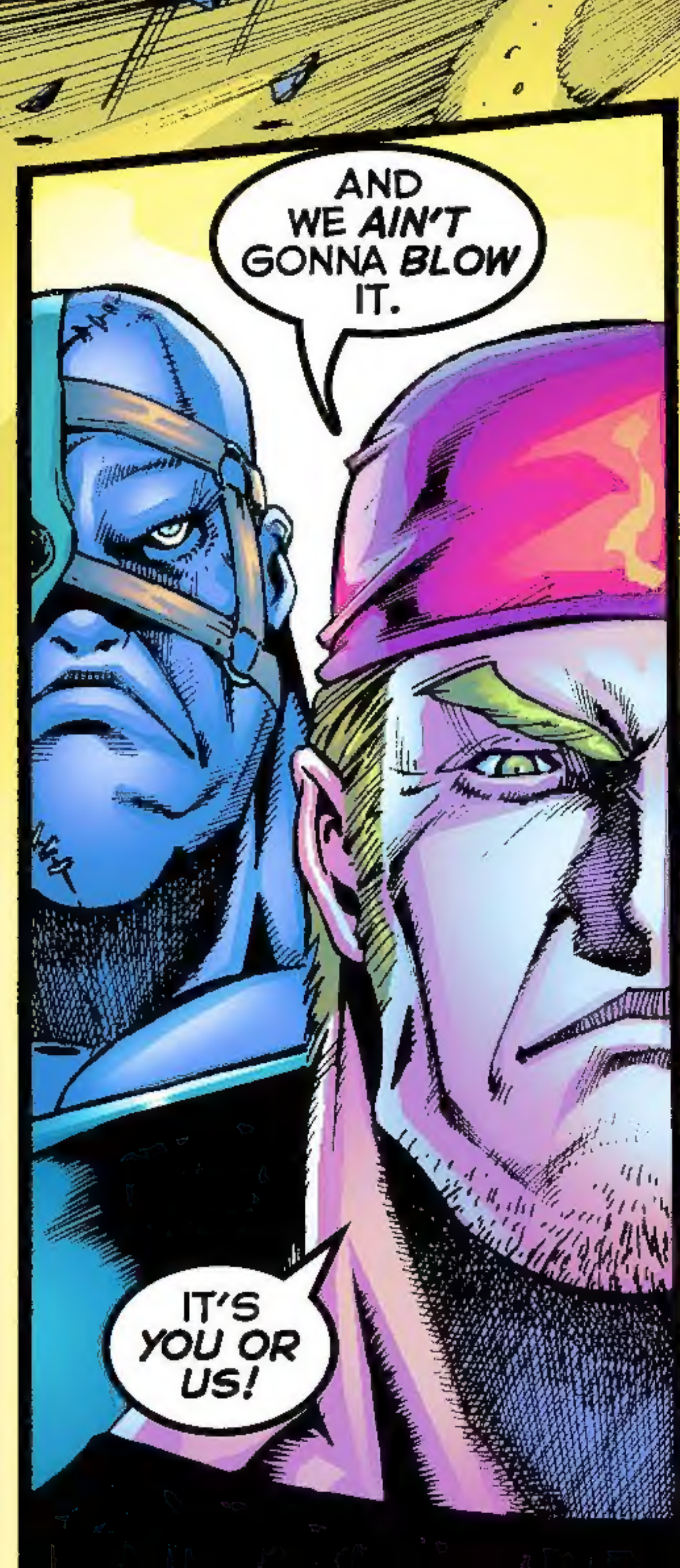
GODDAMN,
THIS IS
SERIOUS!

IF WE
SCREW UP
AGAIN, WE'RE
DEAD...

SERIOUS?



ARCHANGEL'S
GIVEN US ONE
LAST CHANCE!



AND
WE AIN'T
GONNA BLOW
IT.

IT'S
YOU OR
US!



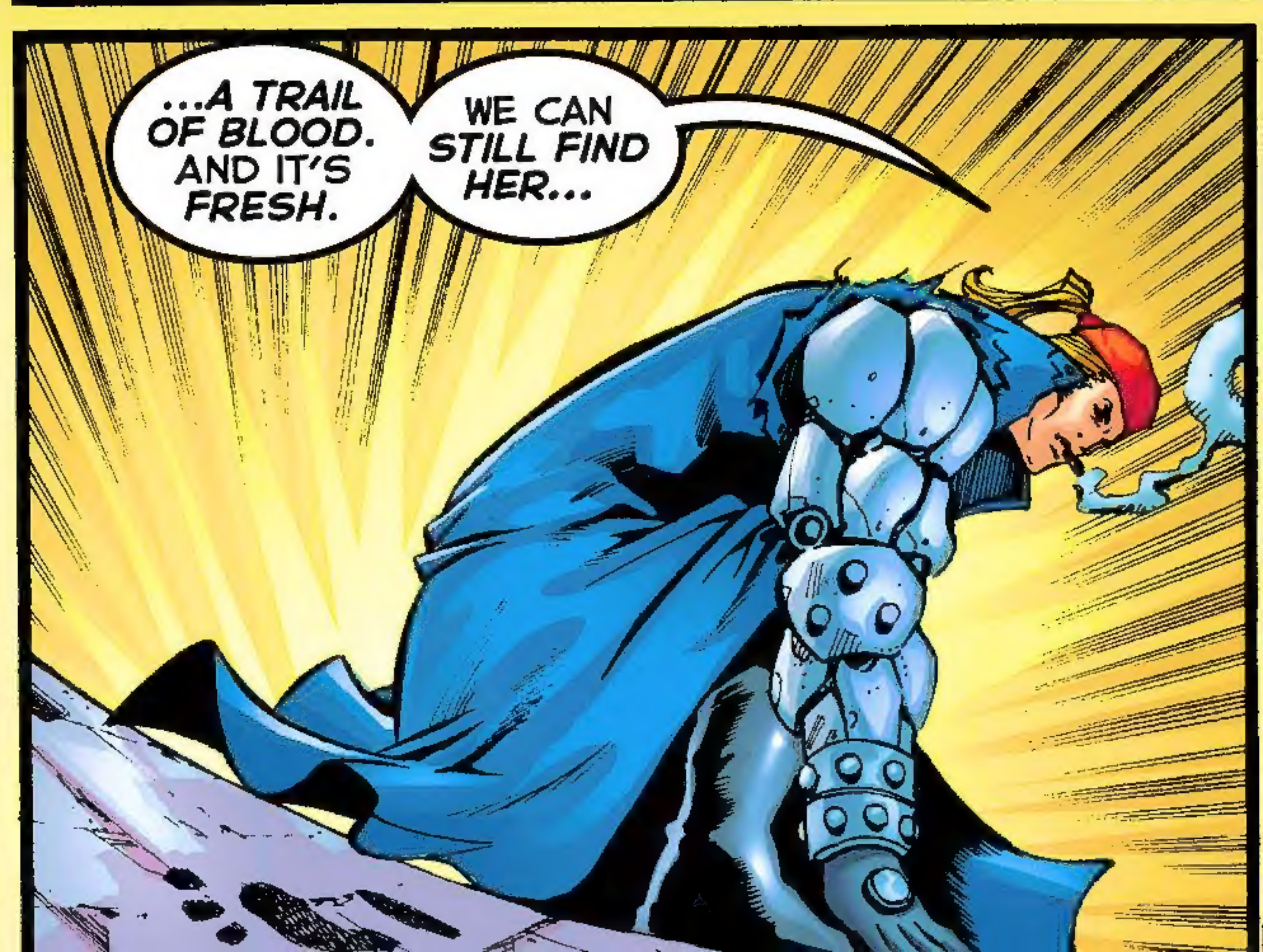
UN-FREAKIN'-
BELIEVABLE!

SHE GOT
AWAY!



OH
YEAH?

CHECK
THIS OUT...



...A TRAIL
OF BLOOD.
AND IT'S
FRESH.

WE CAN
STILL FIND
HER...

A small inset panel showing a woman in a red leotard running across a rooftop. The background shows a cityscape with buildings.


"...WHEREVER
SHE RUNS."

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red leotard and a blue armband, is shown from the waist up. She is holding a large, futuristic blue gun. She has a determined expression.

JACOB SACRIFICED
THOSE GRUNTS
FOR ME.

A close-up of the woman's face. She has dark hair and is looking slightly to the side with a serious expression. There are some small white objects on the surface in front of her.

I KNOW HE
WANT ME TO
SAVE MYSELF.

A small inset panel showing the woman running through a hallway. She is holding the same blue gun. The hallway has a blue door and some equipment on the wall.

BUT MY
LUNGS ARE
READY TO
BURST.

A large panel showing the woman from the waist up, holding the blue gun. She has a determined expression. The background is a city in flames, with buildings exploding and debris flying everywhere. A large, glowing orange and yellow explosion is visible on the right side of the panel.

IF IT WASN'T
FOR JACOB, I
WOULDN'T EVEN
BE BREATHING...

--SO I'M **NOT**
LEAVING WITHOUT
HIM.

JACOB!

YOU'VE
GOT TO
GET EVERYBODY
OUT OF
HERE!

NOW!

VAMPI?

MY GOD,
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
STILL IN A
COMA.

WE'RE
ALL GONNA
DIE--

--IF
WE'RE STILL
HERE WHEN
ARCHANGEL'S
GOONS
ARRIVE!

WE
NEED TO
EVACUATE KEY
PERSONNEL,
JACOB.

AND I
SHOULD, UH,
SUPERVISE THE
EVACUATION.

JUST GO,
GRAYSON.

DUVAL,
DO *WHATEVER*
YOU HAVE
TO.

I CAN'T
LEAVE.

I'VE GOT
TO STOP THE
COUNTDOWN BEFORE
THE MELTDOWN
DEVICE IS
ACTIVATED.

MELTDOWN
DEVICE?!

YOU'VE GOT
A NUKE IN
THIS PLACE!

BioCorp Meltdown
Meltdown Sequence Engaged
Time remaining: 8 Minutes, 23 Seconds
Stop

...THE
OUTCOME IS
INEVITABLE.

IN A
MATTER OF
MINUTES BIOCORP
WILL BE
HISTORY.

BUT
WHAT ABOUT
SHOCKROCK AND
DEADBOLT?

THEY'RE
STILL IN THERE,
ARCHANGEL.

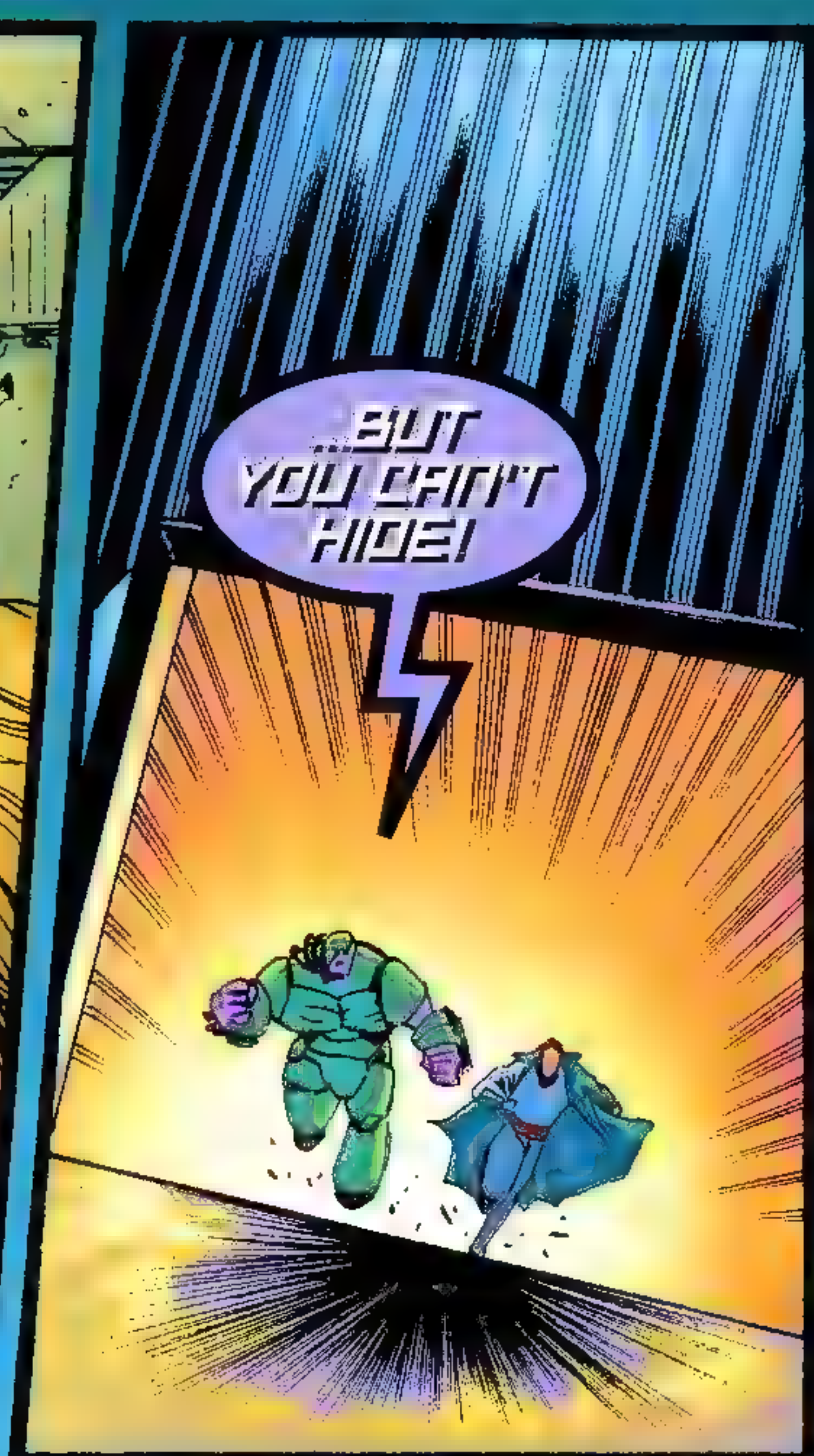
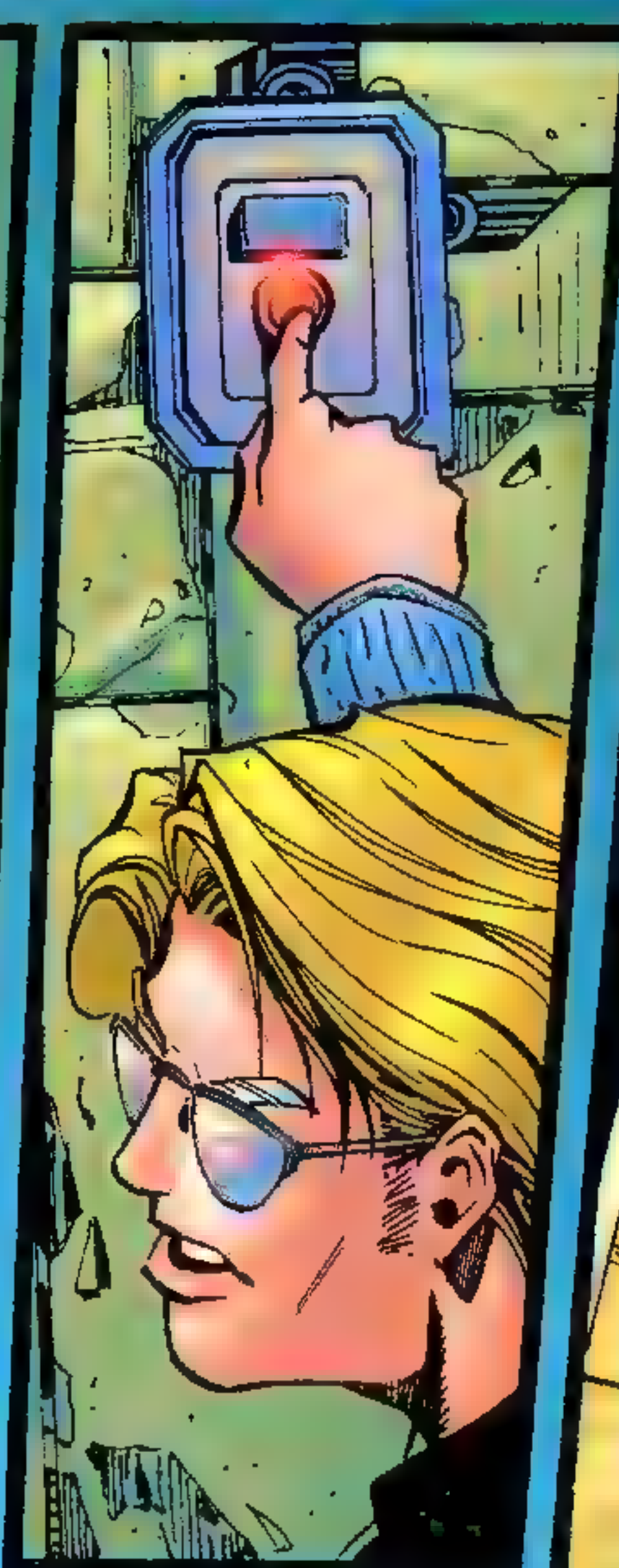
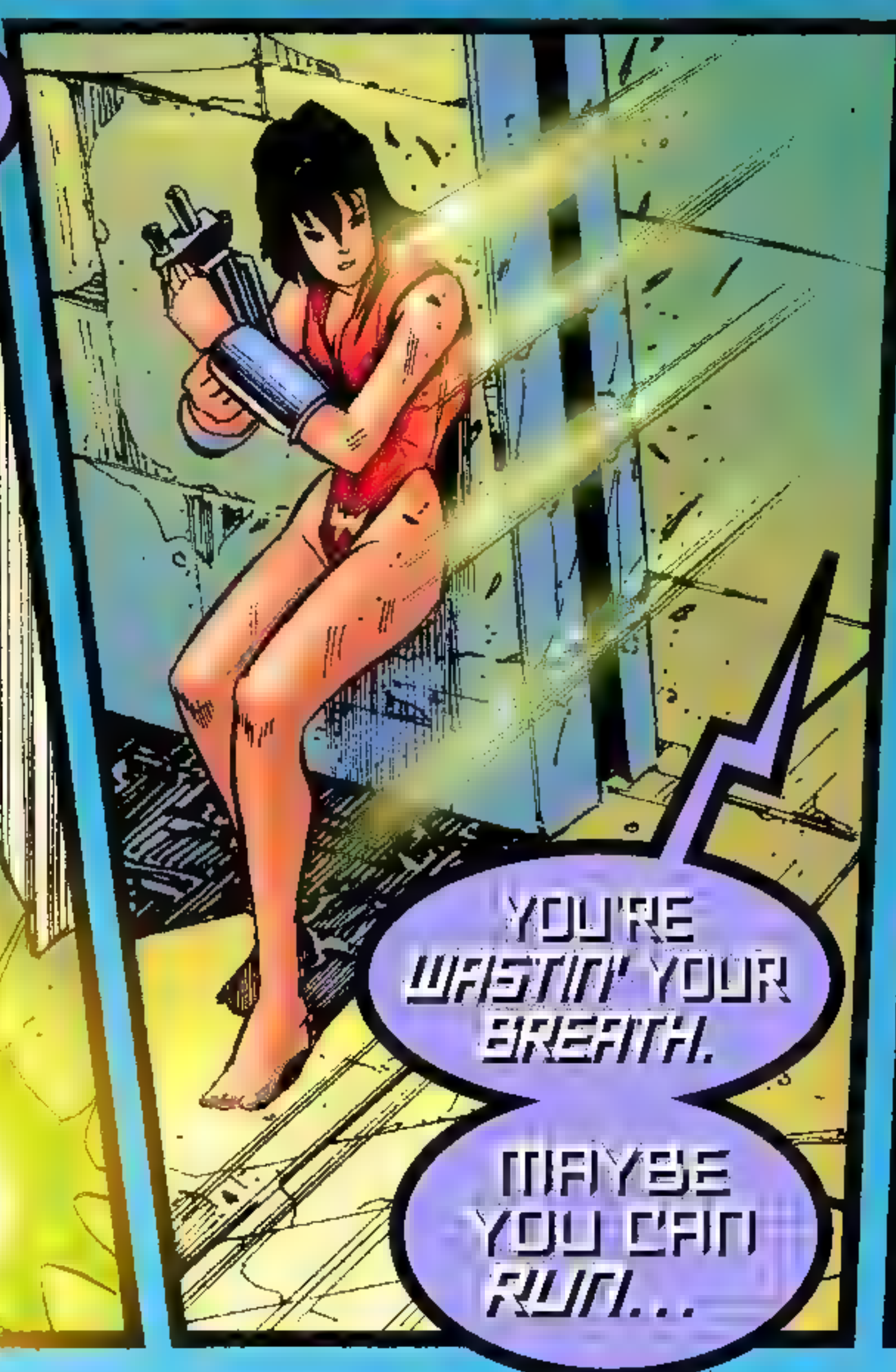
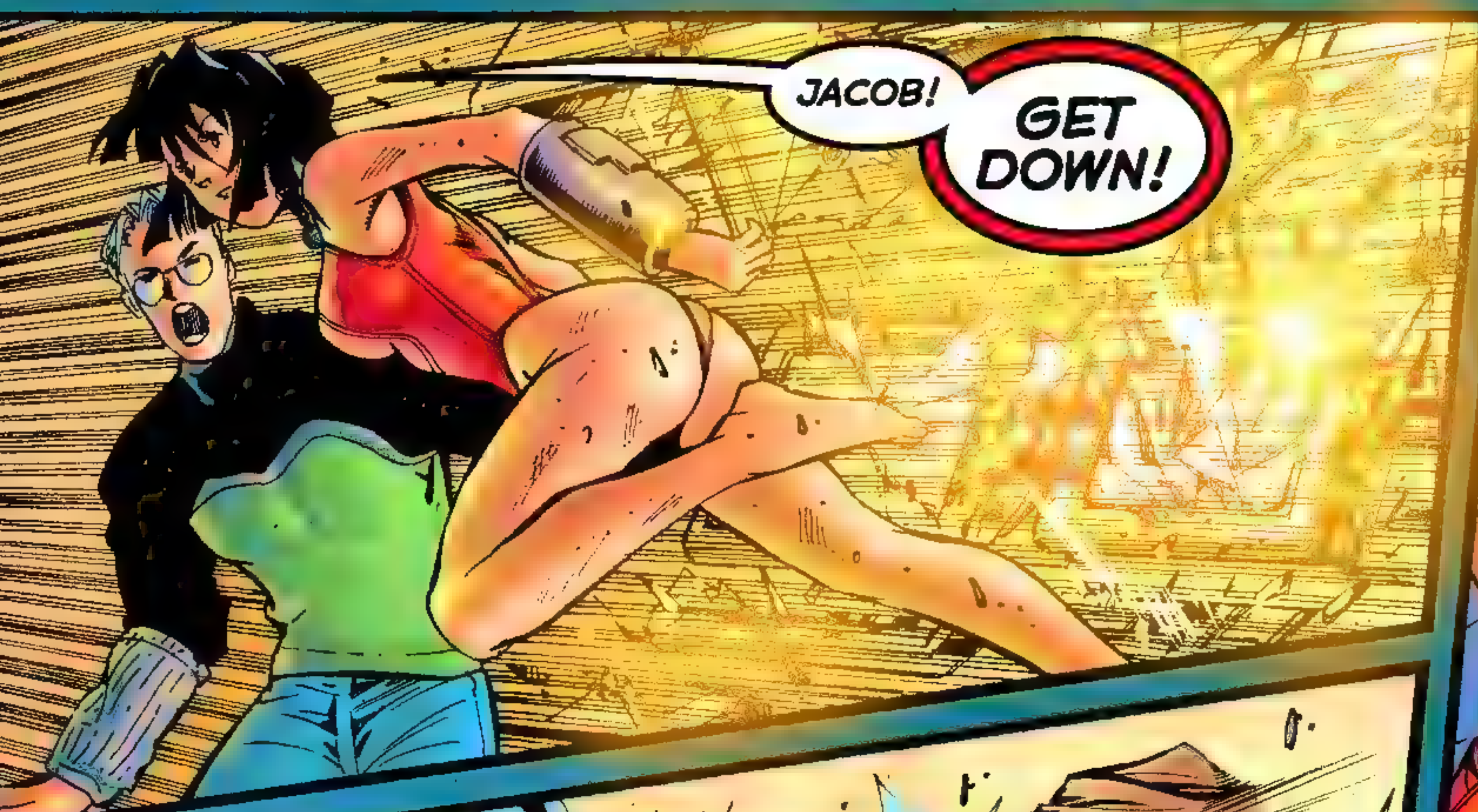
SHOULDN'T
WE WARN
THEM?

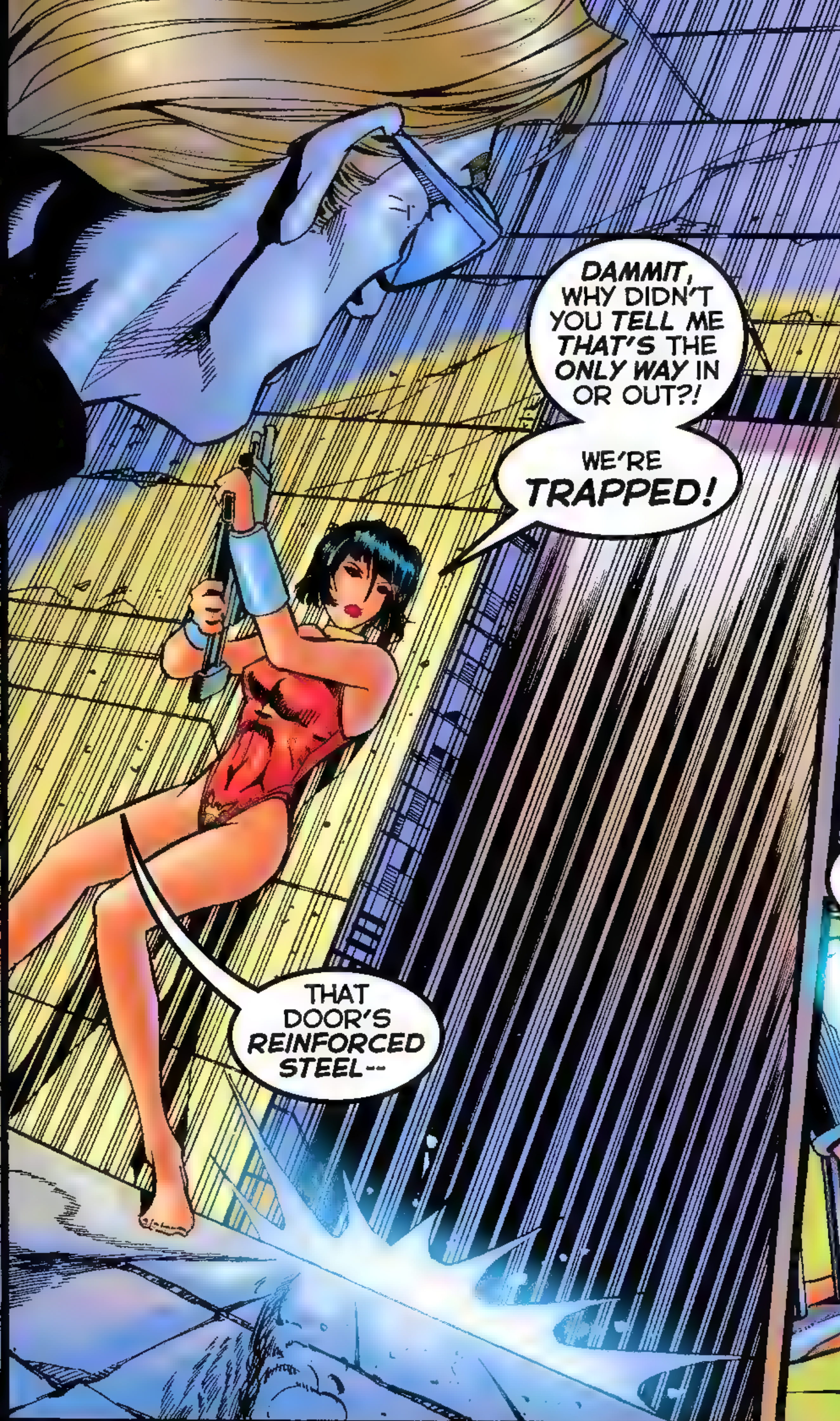
WARN
THEM?

IT'S A
SUICIDE
MISSION,
MY DEAR
ENDURA.

THEY'VE
OUTLIVED
THEIR
USEFULNESS.

OR,
TO BE
MORE PRECISE,
THEY WILL
HAVE...





DAMMIT,
WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME
THAT'S THE
ONLY WAY IN
OR OUT?!

WE'RE
TRAPPED!

THAT
DOOR'S
REINFORCED
STEEL--

"--IT SHOULD
BUY US SOME
TIME."



TIME?!
THAT'S RUNNING
OUT FASTER THAN
THE AMMO.

THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOME WAY OUT
OF HERE!



THERE
MIGHT BE
A WAY.

NOT
EXACTLY A
STRATEGY...

MELTDOWN
SEQUENCE
08:15

...MORE
LIKE KAMIKAZE
TACTICS.



WHATEVER
IT TAKES TO
STOP THEM, WE'VE
GOT NO CHOICE
NOW...



...SO LET'S TALK ABOUT SUICIDE?

IT LOOKS BAD--BUT YOU GOT OFF LIGHTLY, CONSIDERING...

STILL PLAYING DOCTOR, VAMPI?



TIME TO PARK YOUR ASS BEHIND THE SOUND-DESK.

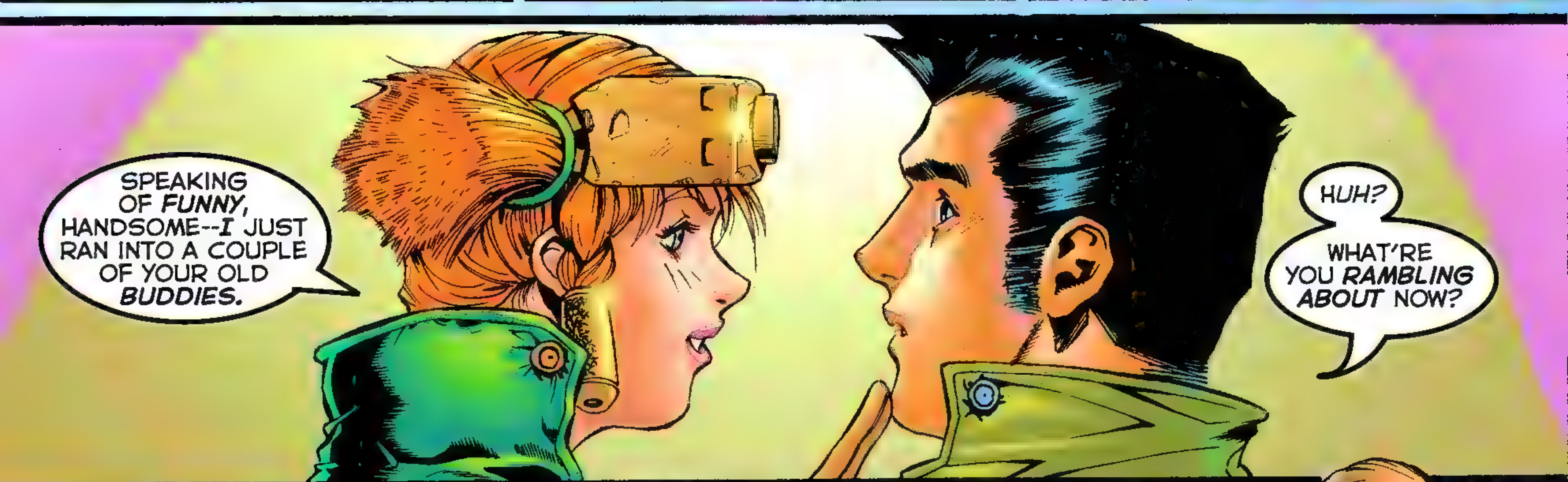
THERE'S THE SMALL MATTER OF A GIG, REMEMBER?



YOU CAN PRACTICE YOUR BEDSIDE MANNER LATER.

Oh, YOU'RE SHARP, MIKI.

YEAH-- A REAL RIOT!



SPEAKING OF FUNNY, HANDSOME--I JUST RAN INTO A COUPLE OF YOUR OLD BUDDIES.

HUH? WHAT'RE YOU RAMBLING ABOUT NOW?



"BUNCH OF CRACKERJACKS IN YANKEE DOODLE DANDY DRAG--RING ANY BELLS?"



THE DEAD
PRESIDENTS--
HERE?!

THOSE
BASTARDS ARE
HISTORY!

WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA
DO?!

MURDER
THEM
ALL?!

SOUNDS
LIKE A
PLAN!

I'M
SORRY.

BUT IF
THIS IS WHAT
IT TAKES TO SAVE
YOUR DUMB
ASS...



YOU
ALWAYS
HURT THE
ONE YOU
LOVE,
HUH.

KINDA
DRASTIC,
DONTCHYA
THINK,
VAMPI?

COMPARED
TO THE ALTERNATIVE,
MIKI?

NO.
NOT REALLY.



LEAST
THIS WAY
HE'LL STAY
OUTTA TROUBLE,
RIGHT?

I
GUESS.

ANYWAY,
OUR PUBLIC
AWAITS...

"--TIME TO KICK
SOME **SERIOUS**
ASS."

ANY LAST
WORDS?

YOU
GOT *THAT*
THE *WRONG* WAY
'ROUND.

REALLY?

I GUESS
THAT MEANS
ARCHANGEL NEVER
TOLD YOU ABOUT
THE MELTDOWN
DEVICE.

HUH?

JUST
WHAT IS
THE MELTDOWN
DEVICE?

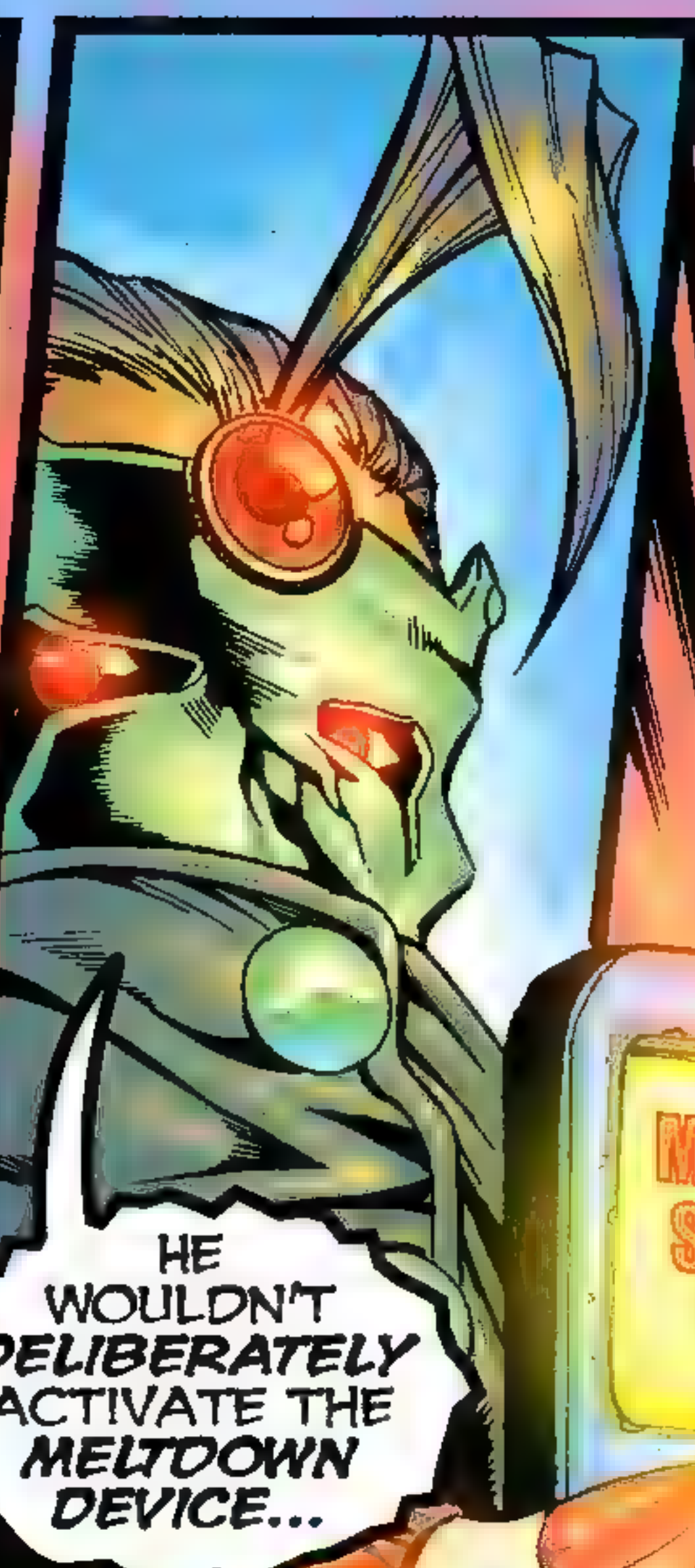
THE
ULTIMATE
FAIL-SAFE.

IT'S A
DOOMSDAY
DEVICE--AND
YOUR BOSS
ACTIVATED
IT.

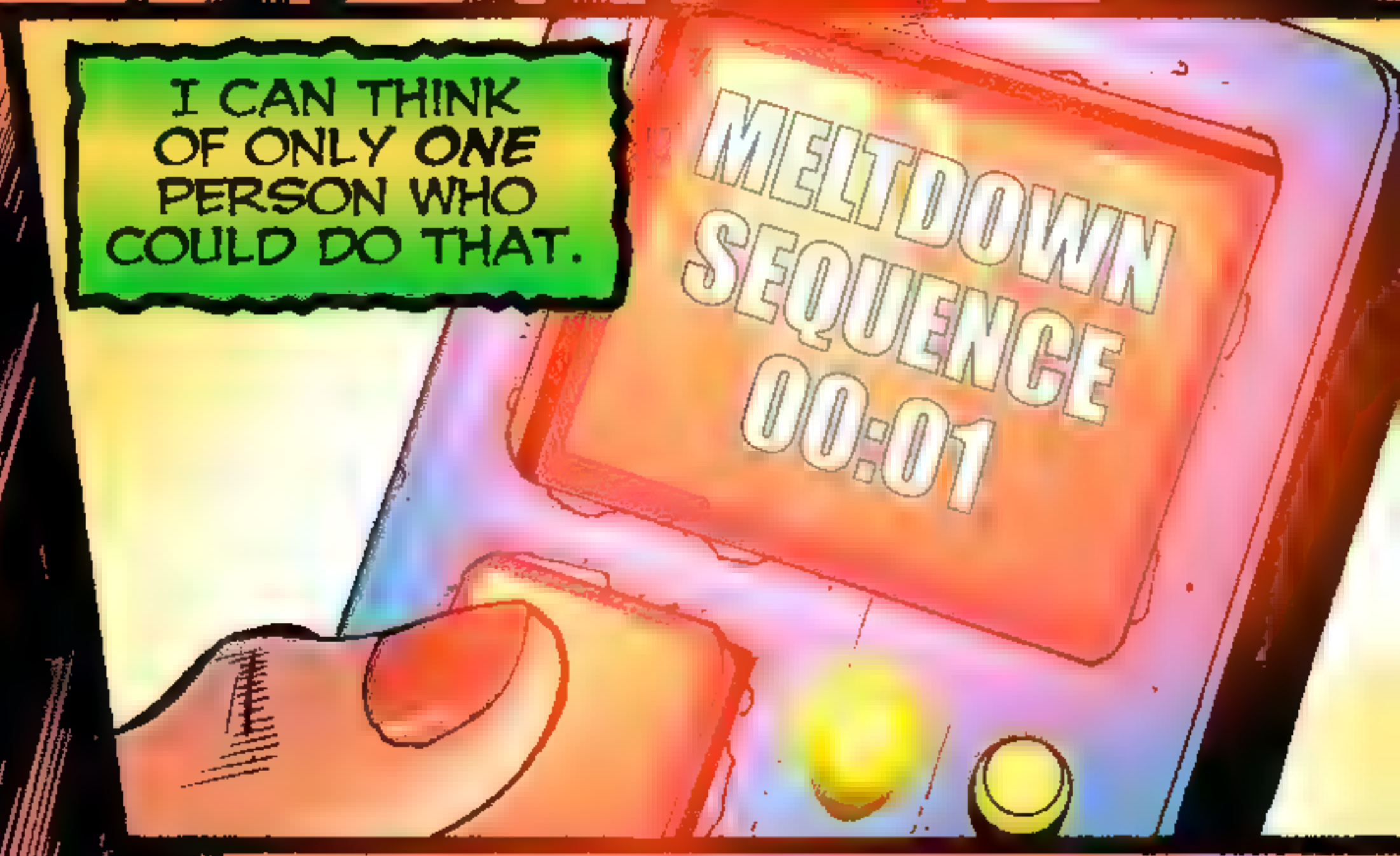
UH...
CAN'T WE...
TALK ABOUT
THIS?

TALK?
OH SURE.

BETTER
BE QUICK
THOUGH...

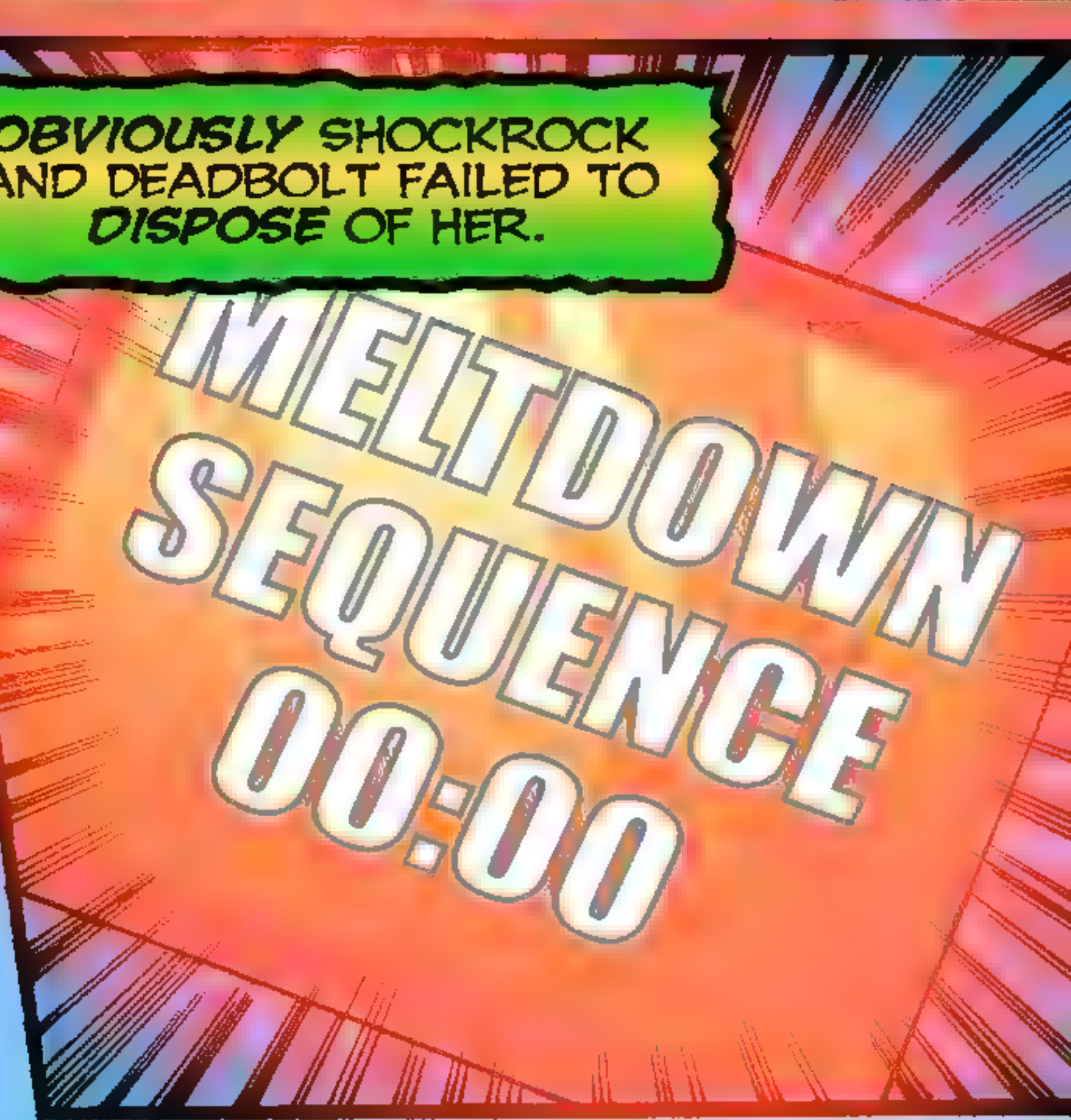


--UNLESS SOMEONE TALKED HIM INTO IT.



I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULD DO THAT.

OBVIOUSLY SHOCKROCK AND DEADBOLT FAILED TO DISPOSE OF HER.





BUT
WON'T THE
MELTDOWN
DEVICE KILL
HER TOO?




THE MELTDOWN
DEVICE IS A
DEFENSIVE
WEAPON.



IT DESTROYS
INFORMATION.



NOTHING
ELSE.



IT'S A POWERFUL
ELECTROMAGNETIC
PULSE GENERATOR,
DESIGNED TO FRY
EVERY ELECTRONIC
COMPONENT IN THE
BUILDING...



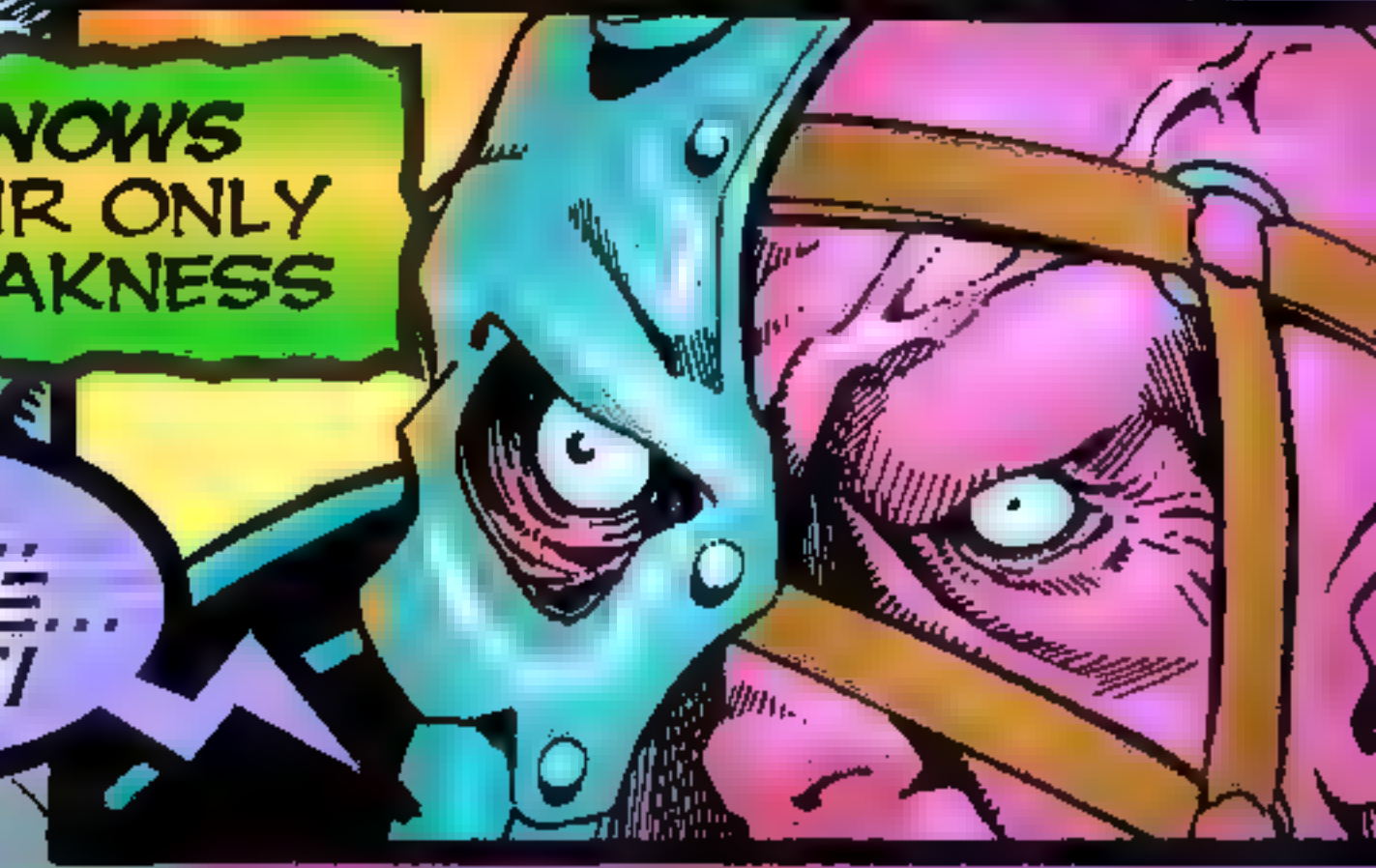
...INCLUDING THE
BIOTRONIC CHIPS
IN THOSE TWO IDIOTS'
PROSTHETICALLY
ENHANCED BODIES.

SHOCKROCK
NO!



SHE KNOWS
IT'S THEIR ONLY
REAL WEAKNESS

DON'T...
DON'T DIE...
ON ME!



---AND HER
ONLY CHANCE.

YOU'RE
DEAD, YOU
BITCH!!



CLEVER
GIRL.

**BIG
TALK.**

BUT
THAT'S ALL
IT IS, YOU
BASTARD--



--TALK!



SO MUCH
FOR THE
"KAMIKAZE
TACTICS",
JACOB.



WE'RE
BOTH STILL
IN ONE
PIECE.

BUT
EVERYTHING
I'VE WORKED FOR
...IT'S ALL GONE.
THE **MELTDOWN DEVICE**
HAS ERASED ALL
THE **BIOCORP**
DATABASES.

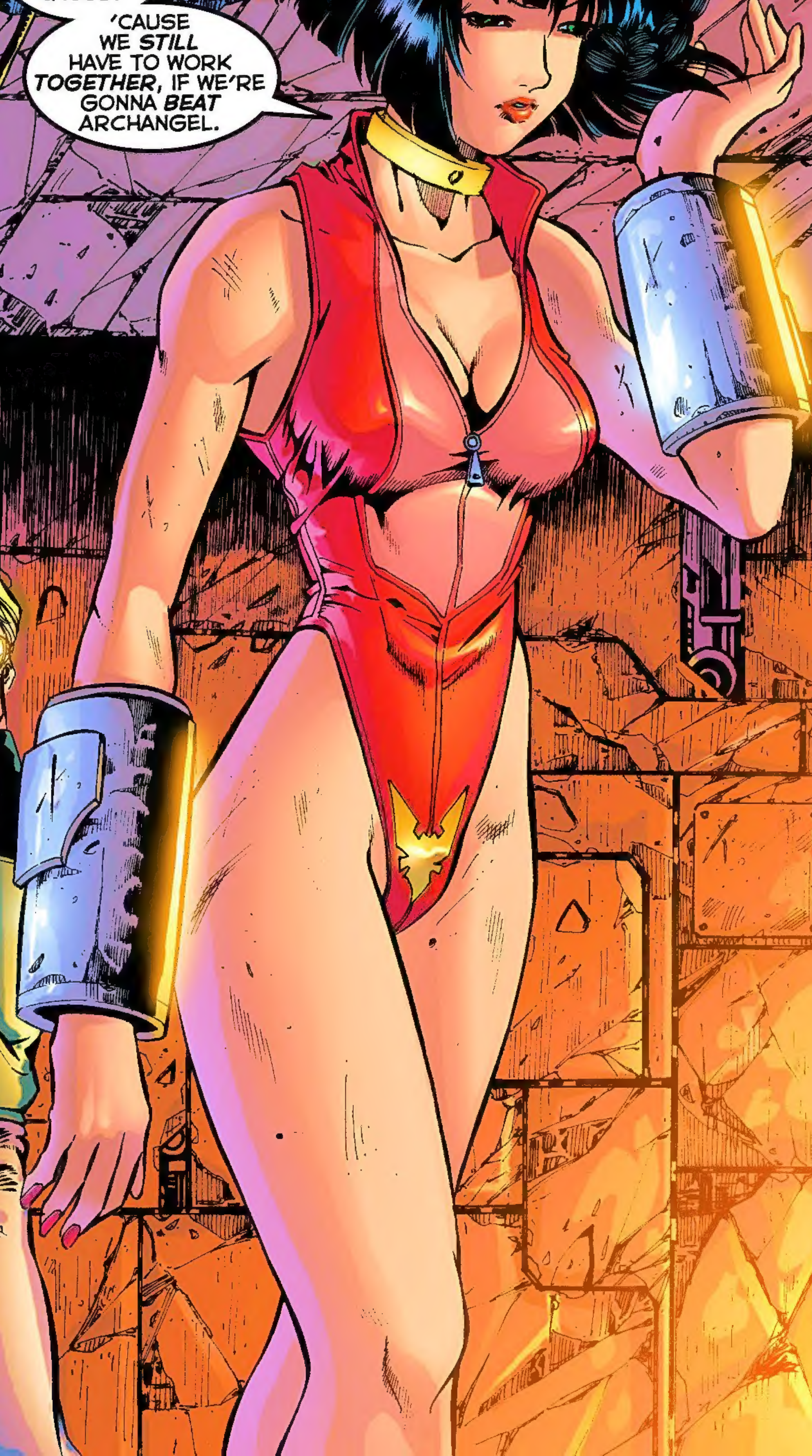
MAYBE
I WAS **WRONG**
LETTING YOU
USE IT THAT
WAY.



MAYBE
I WAS TOO
HASTY.

DON'T
CRAP OUT
ON ME NOW,
JACOB.

'CAUSE
WE STILL
HAVE TO WORK
TOGETHER, IF WE'RE
GONNA **BEAT**
ARCHANGEL.



YEAH, **RIGHT**
--YOU SAW WHAT
HAPPENED TO
EVERYONE
ELSE.

BEAT
HIM?

DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S JUST
HAPPENED
HERE...?

"ARCHANGEL HAS WON!"

SO, VAMPI SURVIVES-- AGAIN.

YES, SHE SURVIVED-- THAT'S ALL.

SHE PRACTICALLY DESTROYED BIOCORP WHEN SHE LIQUIDATED THOSE TWO IDIOTS.

AND THE LADDER'S STILL MINE.

BUT SHE WON'T GIVE UP.

OR HADN'T YOU THOUGHT OF THAT?

THOUGHT OF IT?

MY DEAR ENDURA, I'M COUNTING ON IT.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE